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1 beginning

Ok here we go!

You and Ashfur had been friends ever sense you where kits with Ferncloud and Cloudtail. You had always felt happy when you saw him but could never explain why.

You sat in the clearing, grooming your soft f/c pelt with quick strokes. Your e/c eyes flicked up and you gave your (nose color) nose a lick and a rub as Brackenfur walked up to you and sat in front of you.

"Hey there y/n, Graystripe says we are on patrol together, along with Ashfur and Thornclaw." he mews

"Alright!" you say with a cheery meow

You all gather and walk through the forest. You hardly notice how close Ashfur was walking to you, your fur practically brushing together.

"Alright we should split up in groups to cover the territory more quickly." Brackenfur announces, "Thornclaw and Ashfur, y/n and me."

You nodded but Ashfur glared at Brackenfur with cold eyes. You all walked off, Ashfur casting a glance back at you as you walked off, ears pricked and tail swaying behind you as you went.

Your paws padded lightly on the leaf littered ground and you instinctively stopped and dropped into a crouch as you heard the rustle of prey.

You caught it and felt your hunger melt away as you ate it quickly. You continued the patrol with care-free ease and low guard as Brackenfur tracked along side you.

"So y/n. Any cat interested in you?" he mewed slyly

You halted and flicked your ear, unamused.

"No, not that I know of." you mewed, continuing on

Brackenfur shrugged and continued with you. *Ah oh well, she'll figure it out sooner or later.* He thought

2 jealousy

*** wriggles eyebrows* bet you can see where this is going!**

You had dropped your prey on the pile and walked off, sitting by Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw who seemed to be lost in thought and eating his mouse.

The ginger she-cat greeted you with a meow and started complaining about how Brambleclaw was always lost in thought. You purred in amusement as the tabby heard his name and locked onto the endless complaints spewing from her.

"Sounds like you have endless things to say." you mewed to her

You both purred and you flicked the annoyed tabby on the ears with your tail when you heard someone calling you.

You looked and saw Ashfur. You gave him a questioning stare before standing and walking over to him.

"Do you need something?" you asked

"Not really..... I was just wondering what you were talking about." he mewed coolly

"Nothing important. Just teasing Brambleclaw." you purred at the memory

You thought you saw a flash of envy in his eyes but it disappeared so quickly you thought you imagined it. You where about to walk away, back to Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw when Ashfur asked,

"D-do you want to share prey?"

You looked back at him, hesitating before nodding encouragingly,

"I'm hungry anyways." and sitting down to wait as he went to get something.

He came back with a large rabbit, setting it down and both of you began to eat.

Once you finished you groomed your fur till it was soft and shined in the moon light.

You told him you where going to sleep and walked to the den. You settled in your nest and not long after Ashfur came in and settled in his nest, which had some how gotten closer to yours but you didn't really care as long as you got your sleep.

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The next morning you woke up early so you decided to go out for a walk. You where walking along the Shadowclan border when you saw another cat walking towards you, the smell of Shadowclan filled your senses and your fur instinctively bushed up and your claws unsheathed.

(*gonna make up a cat for the purpose of le plot)*

"Woah there! I'm no threat! I just wanted to know what a beautiful she-cat like you is doing out so early in the morning." the dark grey tom mewed

You relaxed and answered, "non of your buisne- did you call me beautiful?"

"Yep. Cant help it! Your fur is so shiny and your eyes match your fur perfectly!"

Your ears heated up in embarrassment at the enemy cats words.

"U-uh I should go! If I don't get back my clan will worry!" you mewed hastily

"Wait!" he called before you could start running, "can.... Can we meet here again?"

You turned and then gave a slow nod.

"I'm Raincloud" (took me forever to come up with a name)

"I'm Y/n"

"We can meet here at dawn. Sound ok?"

"Yea. I'm looking forward to it!"

Secret

AND NIW for what you've all been waiting for I was supposed to get this out earlier but certain events prevented me from doing so also my birthday was April 1 so yea....

You trotted though the forest with a mouse and a vole in your jaws, heading back to the camp.

You tried to keep your attention focused on your paws but your mind kept wandering off and thinking about Raincloud.

When you thought of him you nearly purred at the thought of him. His eyes where kind and warm with a spark of lively energy and he had a nice build with sleek grey fur that fluffed up on the tip of his tail to a pasty white.

You went through the entrance of the camp, your mind wandering off again. Before you could even stop to shake your thoughts back into place you collided with another cat.

You instinctively dropped your prey and jumped back in surprise as you stared at them.

It was Brambleclaw.

"Huh? Oh hey there y/n" he greeted as he turned to face you.

You gave him a nod of greeting before apologizing

"S-sorry! I wasn't watching where I was walking! For some reason my focus keeps drifting off!" You mewed

"It's fine. How about you just take care of your prey and try to rest?" He said sypathetically

You thanked him, picked up your prey, dropped it in the pile, then went strait to your nest.

You liked how Brambleclaw was so kind and yet one of the strongest warriors in the clan. You saw him as almost a brother, seeing as he was always nice and grew up with you as kits.

You settled down in your nest when you heard a familiar friendly voice.

"Oh hey there y/n! Are you gonna rest?" Ashfur asked, walking up to you.

You nodded sleepily.

"Brambleclaw said I should. My mind just isn't focused on anything." You meowed

He nodded, almost hesitantly giving you a friendly and quick lick on the ear before walking off, his grey tail tickling your n/c nose as he left.

You put your head down and shut your eyes and sleep came quickly.

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You woke up at sunhigh and streched. You sat in silence for a while before getting up and walking out of the den, hunger ebbing at your stomach.

Your e/c gaze flashed at the sight of no prey so you left to hunt. You hunted for a while before the sun set and when it did you carried your prey back to camp.

You grabbed two plump mice and ate them quickly in a few famished gulps. Once you finished you still felt a pang of hunger but didn't dare take more from the pile.

You went strait to your nest and pretended to fall asleep. As other warriors settle down and fell asleep you opened your eyes and got up.

You exited the den and slinked through the darkness to the camp entrance. You waited till the guard went off to look around then charges out of camp and through the forest, towards the shadowclan boarder.

You stopped near a bush by the boarder and waited until the familiar dark grey pelt of Raincloud.

His blueish-grey eyes shined with excitment and nervousness. You came out of hiding and trotted up to him, tail raised in greeting.

He meowed in greeting and brushed muzzles with you. You were shocked at first but then shook it off and purred.

You walk side by side along the boarder talking and getting to know each other better.

You made it to the edge of the lake and sat, staring at the stars, fur brushing.

You couldn't think of anything better then this moment.

4, Clouds

You had snuck back into camp and laid back in your nest. It was practically dawn and you had slept the entire night ar Raincloud's side.

You pretended to be asleep as you heard the cats on dawn patrol suffling out of their nests.

After what felt like a moon, you got up and stretched your now stiffened legs. You trotted out of the den and headed to the fresh kill pile.

You got a chafinch and settled down to eat it, plucking the feathers so you could get the meat and not a mouthful of feathers.

You finished and saw Sorreltail walking towards you.

"Hey Y/n, wanna go on boarder patrol with Ashfur and me?" She asked

You agreed and walked after her, Ashfur waiting at the entrance before taking lead and heading out.

You were following them towards the Shadowclan boarder when you got there you where a few fox lengths from it when you heard rustling on the opposite boarder.

You looked ober and saw a shiny grey pelt through the shrubs but it vanished quickly.

'Raincloud?'

You ignored it and kept following your patrol.

That night when you met with him and found out he was stopping an apprentice from crossing the boarder and purred in relief.

You once again sat by the lake, under the stars while he groomed

your ears.

(GOOOOOSSSSSHHHHEEEEEYYYY
VERY GOOSHEY)

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It had been about a mokn sense you've been seeing Raincloud and you kept having the growing fear of being found out.

You had skipped out on the last few times to help ease your nerves and tonight you were going to see him again.

You padded lightly to were you where supposed to meet him when a distant yowl broke into your ears.

It came from the boarder. Where you were supposed to be meeting Raincloud....

Your stomach dropped and was suddenly empty as your senses sharpened and you bolted for the spot.

Your eyes were round with worry as you slowed down and crept forward cautiously. You peered out of the bushed, seeing no cats.

Your senses filled with dread and soon you realized why as you saw a lump of grey fur laying on the ground.

You dashed towards it and nearly cried out in shock. It was Raincloud.

His fur was streaked with crimson red blood and large gashes were all over his body along with teeth marks at his throat.

His eyes, once lively and shining were now dull and focused on a point far away.

You crouched next to him, burrying your muzzle into his fur which was faiding with warmth, you laid next to him until the sun rose.

You didnt leave until a rustle in the bushed made your tail fluff in fear and you ran.

You were confused, heartbroken, and afraid. You wanted Raincloud to still be alive and be able to comfort you with soothing words and soft licks.

You had no idea what happened to him but you didnt want to know.

You blindly stumbled through a patch of lavender and back into camp. You put on your most normal face and walked in.

You weren't greeted by any one so you just went to your nest and laid down.

"Y/n? Is that you? Where have you been, nobody saw you leave and we were getting worried." The worried voice of Ashfur mewed over your ears.

"I couldn't sleep last night so i went hunting. I mustv'e fallen asleep by the lavender patch cause when I woke up it was dawn." You replied with your nose in your paws.

"Oh ok. Well I lead the dawn patrol, you'll never believe what we found!" He said estadically

"What?" You mewed, lifting your head to face his excited blue eyes.

"Well we caught Shadowclan scent! There. Was also a fox scent so they mustv'e tried to come onto our territory but a fox attacked them! Sounds cool right?" He said

Your throat was scratchy as you nodded.

You then put your head back down and fell asleep as Ashfur left with a few parting words

"Well I guess it was bad if a Shadowclan cat *died* but at least it didnt

happen to someone from our clan. Well I should go, you look tired, almost like you stayed up all night doing something other then hunting."

Final

A few moons had past sense Raincloud's death and you had learned you were going to have kits, luckily Ashfur had become your new mate and you knew the clan wouldn't suspect anything.

You currently laid alone in the nursery, your belly swollen wide with the unborn kits.

Ferncloud was outside with her kits, watching them playing. You suddenly felt a sharp pain rake up your spine and shadder though your body.

You almost screeched in pain but managed to muffle it down to a low but partcially loud moan.

Almost immediately Ferncloud charged in and approached, giving you a quick sniff before turning and racing out.

A few moments later Leafpool (cause I make the rules, I'm the author I say whos medicine cat.... shes medicine cat) came bounding in with a bundle of herbs in her jaws.

You had rolled onto your side and began feeling dizzy as Leafpool nosed some leafs infront of your muzzle.

After some hesitation and gentle cooing to eat them you chew them up, hardly noticing the flavor as another ripple of pain flooded your senses.

You subconciously started to try and push the kits out while cursing in anger and ignoring words muttered by the helping clan mates.

After what felt like a life time the pain stopped, faiding away. You kep your eyes shut, your mind buzzing and foggy. You wanted to lift your head to let your soft e/c gaze fall on their fluffy kit fur but it felt like all your strength had been squeezed from you.

You then heard a voice echoing through your head. It was soothing

and familiar.

'Raincloud...'

"You did good, take care of our kits"

'I miss you'

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You woke up slowly but felt alot better then when you past out. You held your head up slowly and turned your head and gazed at the three tiny squirming bodies of kits at your belly.

You felt warmth fill your chest. One kit had the same pelt as Raincloud, except the white splotch on its tail trailed to the underside, ending at her chin.

The second kit had a grey like Ashfur's fur with spots of f/c patches on his ears back and tail.

The last kit had pale cream and white tabby fur, a brighter contrast from her siblings but some how you could notice the color was the same as the splotch on Raincloud's tail.

Could Raincloud have had kin with the same pelt colors?

You shook it off as you heard the enterance to the den rustle, you looked and saw Ashfur.

He quietly padded pat Ferncloud, who was sleeping, her kits laying all over her peacefully.

He stopped next to you and sat, his tail curling to his side, his eyes falling down to the kits, they flashed with an emotion before quickly, to quick for you to recognize the emotion, faiding to

happiness.

"Have you though of names?" He mewed

You nodded, pointing your muzzle to the she-kit that was a pale and white tabby.

"She will be Cloudkit. You can name this one." You mewed gently, pointing your muzzle to the kit with the fur almost like Ashfur's with patches of f/c

He was silent for a long moment before muttering, "Patchkit."

You slightly purred before gesturing to the last kit, the one that looked like Raincloud mostly.

"She will be Rainkit." You purred, letting your eyes shine as you looked back up at Ashfur, he was nodding in approval

Quickly he nosed each kit and then gave you a rough lick from the bridge of your nose to the top of your head, then turning and trotting out briskly, mewing over his should that he had to patrol, like Brambleclaw said.

You never did see the scowl that was on his face and the jealousy he felt at the color of the pelt of the kits and he recognized who it looked like.

But your kits grew and you were proud and Ashfur, after getting over his anger, was content at at least having the mate he would kill for.

The kits grew up to have the warrior names of Patchleaf, Cloudmist, and Rainpelt.

~And a very cliché The End